

GOLD



KEY

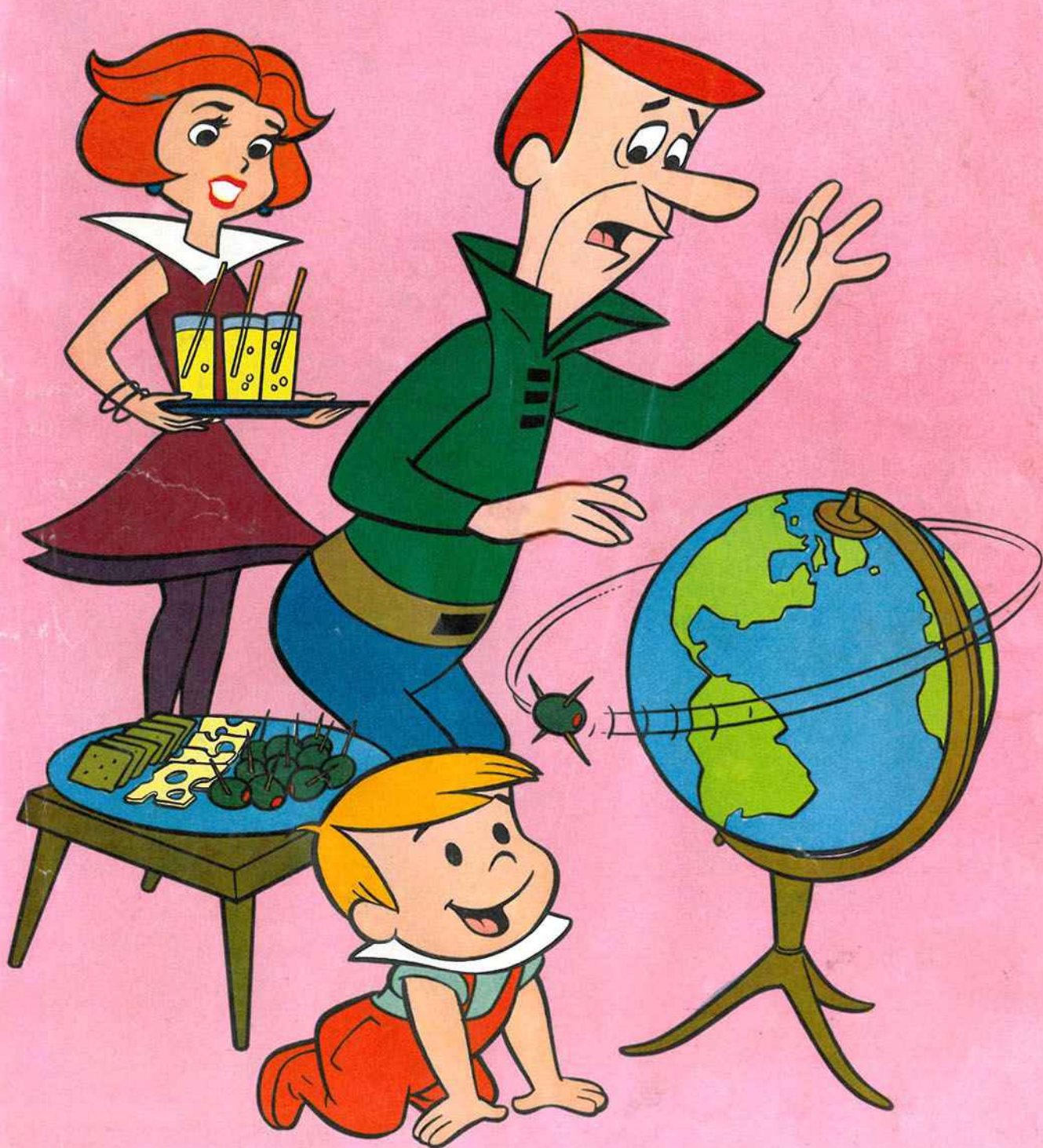
THE JETSONS

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HANNA-BARBERA

# The JETSONS

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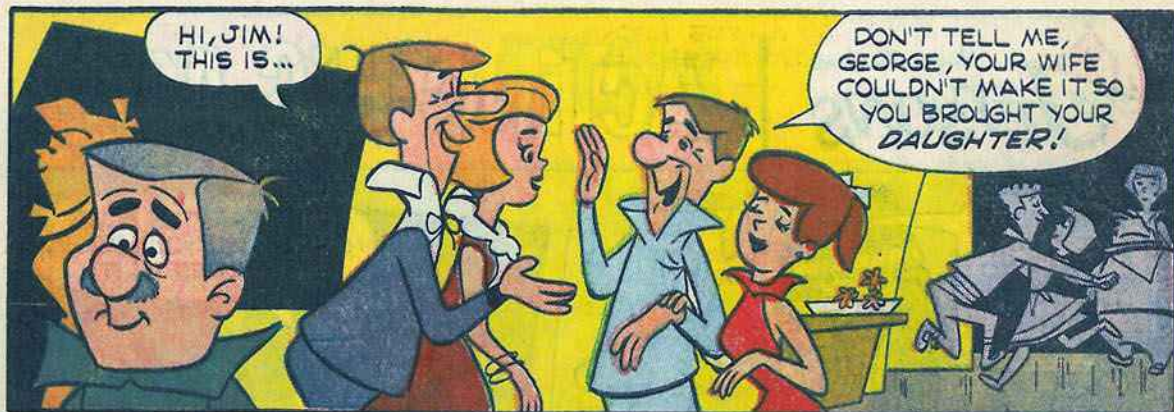
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BE CAREFUL NOT TO SOIL THE SUIT SO YOU CAN TAKE IT BACK!

WHO WANTS TO? JUST BECAUSE A GUY'S GETTING ALONG IN YEARS DOESN'T MEAN HE'S GOT TO DRESS LIKE IT! WHY, THIS SUIT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A TEEN-AGER AGAIN!



IN FACT, I'VE BEEN THINKING OF GETTING ME A ROCKET CYCLE LIKE I HAD IN COLLEGE!

OH, NO!



LOOK! THERE GOES ONE NOW! BOY, THOSE WERE THE DAYS!



WHY DON'T YOU GO ALL THE WAY BACK AND GET A SET OF BUILDING BLOCKS?

SO YOU THINK IT'S FUNNY, EH?



YOU RUN ON IN THE HOUSE, JANE! I'M GOING ROCKET-CYCLE LOOKING RIGHT NOW!

YOU CAN'T REALLY BE SERIOUS, GEORGE!



OH, CAN'T I?

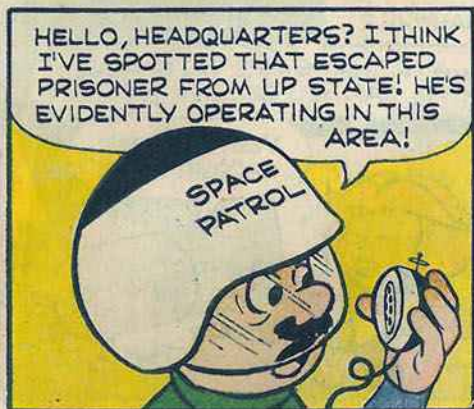
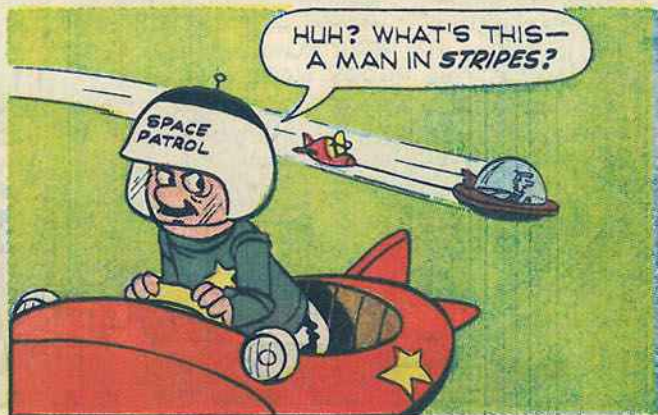
WELL, GET IN EARLY! YOU GROWING BOYS NEED YOUR SLEEP, YOU KNOW! (GIGGLE!)



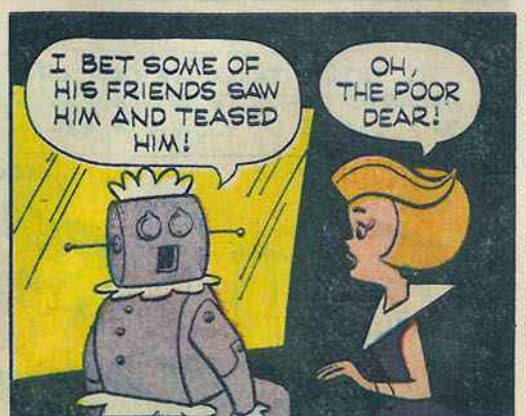
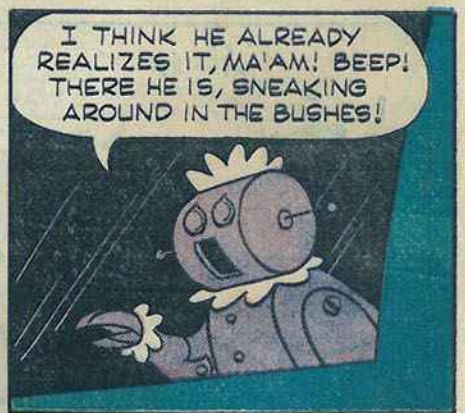
AND...

IT'S A DEAL, SIR! I'LL TAKE THIS ONE!













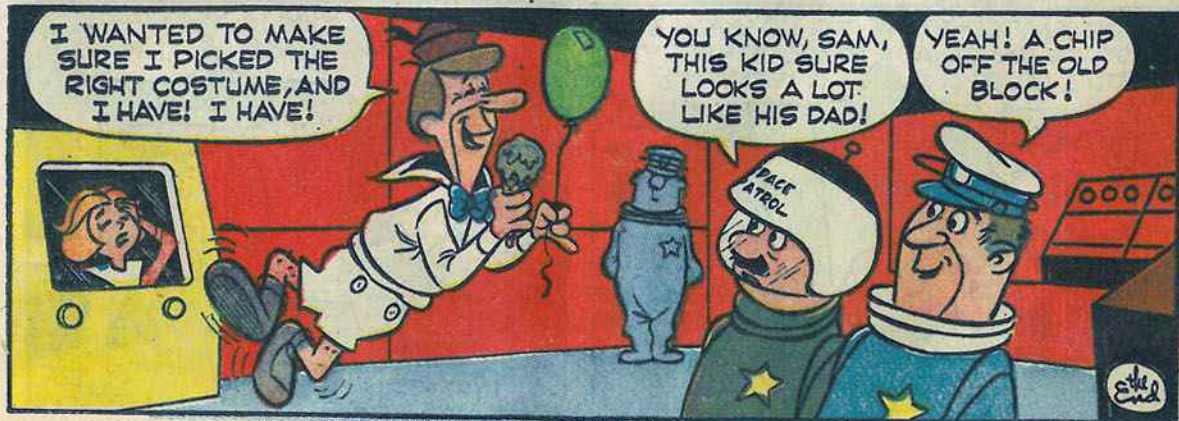
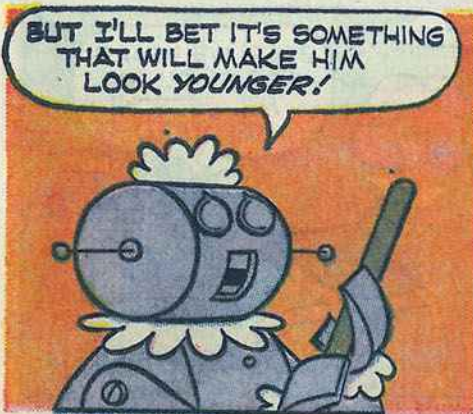
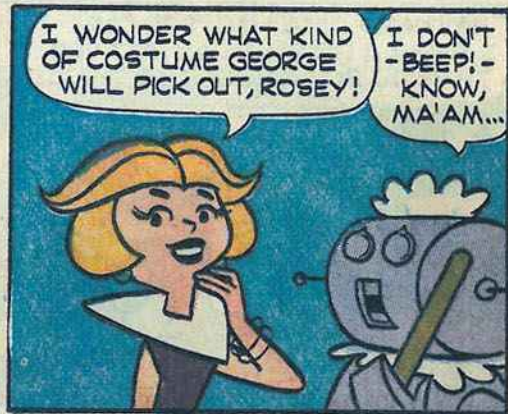






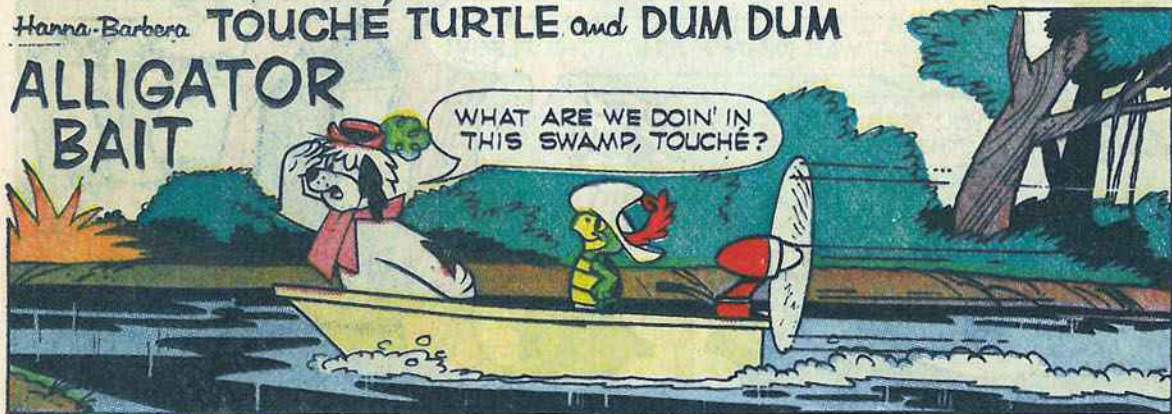








Hanna-Barbera **TOUCHE' TURTLE and DUM DUM**  
**ALLIGATOR BAIT**



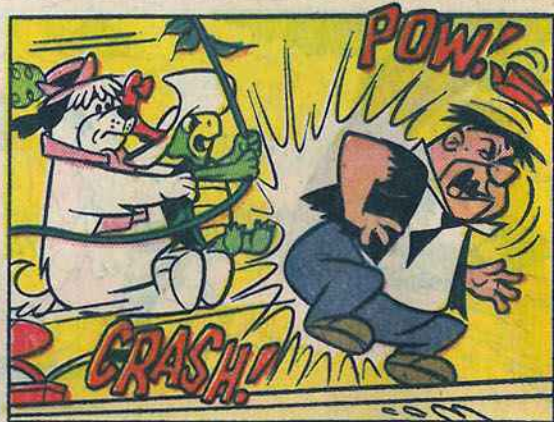






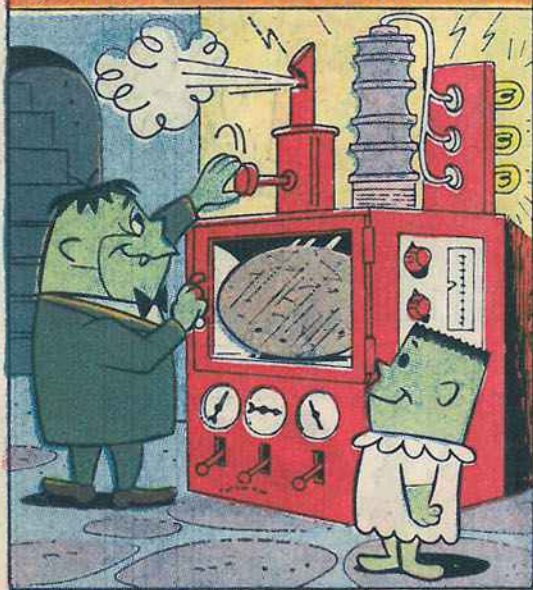








## A PET FOR JUNIOR



"Pop!" cried Junior as he came home from ghoul school one day. "Guess what? There's going to be a pet show in town next week, with a prize for the most unusual pet."

"That's nice!" said J. Evil. "Are you going to enter one of your pets?"

"Sure!" replied Junior. "But which one of them should I enter? The crocodile or the octopus, the giant tarantula or one of the vultures?"

"Hmmm!" pondered J. Evil. "They are all nice pets, but the trouble is that none of them is really unusual. I'm sure EVERYBODY has a crocodile or an octopus or a vulture or a giant tarantula!"

"You're probably right!" Junior sighed. "but I'd sure like to win that prize."

Now, if J. Evil had a heart, it would be in the right place; so he whacked his son on the head and said, "Tell you what! I'll go out and find you an unusual pet!"

He went into town and stopped at a pet store. In the window were several puppies, kittens, white mice and bunny rabbits.

J. Evil shuddered. "I think I'm on the wrong track. I couldn't stand to have one of those horrible, cute little beasts in the house. They give me the creeps!"

He finally gave up and went home. Junior was disappointed, but he took it like the little monster he was. He threw a fit!

Goonda came into the room at that moment carrying a huge egg.

"I wish you'd find some other place for this old egg!" she said to J. Evil. "It's been cluttering up my freezer for hundreds and hundreds of years!"

That gave J. Evil an idea.

"Junior," he said, taking the egg, "you might get your unusual pet yet!"

He took the egg down to his laboratory, and he put it in one of his weird machines. He turned a knob, and the air was filled with sparks and crackling noises.

"I'm going to try to hatch it!" he told Junior. "I found it in an old cave out in the Forgotten Badlands, a long time ago!"

In a few minutes, the egg began to stir, and then a crack appeared. Suddenly it flew apart, revealing an ugly, lizard-like beast that glared around, snorting fire and smoke through its nostrils.

"Ahah!" cried J. Evil triumphantly. "A fire-breathing nastysaurus! They have been extinct five million years! There's your unusual pet, my boy!"

Next day, they took the nastysaurus to the pet show in an insulated box, and they went up to the judges' stand.

"We would like to enter our pet in the show," said J. Evil, opening the box. Out jumped the nastysaurus, hissing and snorting fire in all directions.

Pandemonium reigned! People grabbed their pets and swarmed toward the exits!

A blast of fire from the nastysaurus set fire to the judges' stand. As the judges made a frantic retreat, one of them shoved a fancy certificate at J. Evil and Junior.

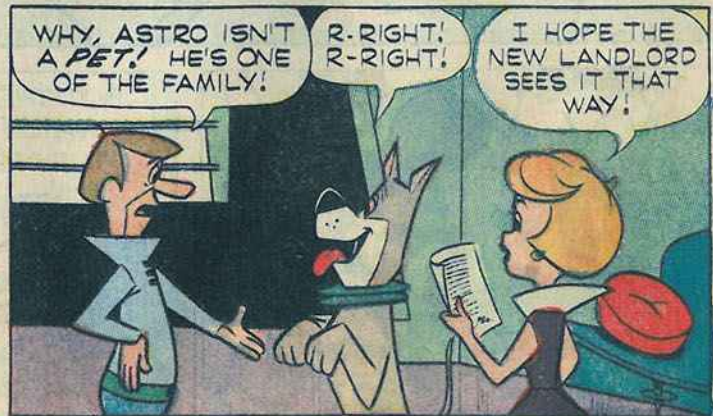
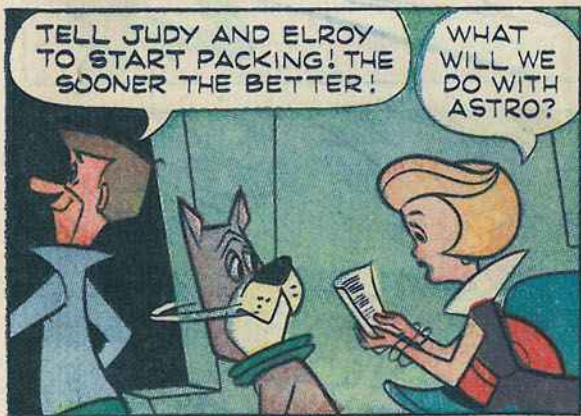
"Here!" he gasped. "I officially declare the pet show to be over! You win!"

Later at home, J. Evil looked over the certificate. "How about that?" he chuckled. "Our pet won the grand prize for being the most unusual pet, also the most intelligent, most obedient, best looking, and the cutest . . ." He stopped and threw the paper to the floor. "I can't accept this!"

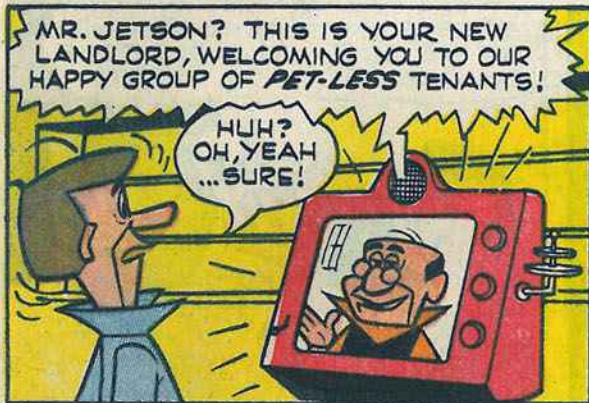
"Why not?" asked Junior.

"I'll agree he's the most unusual, intelligent, obedient, and the best looking, but I just won't go along with anyone insulting him by calling him CUTE!" J. Evil stormed. "He's anything but that!"

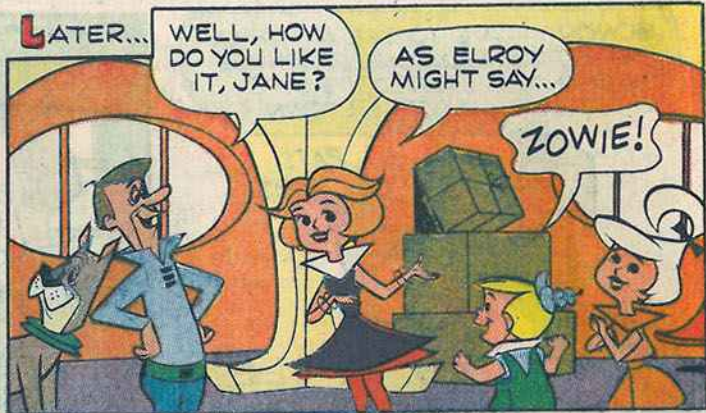
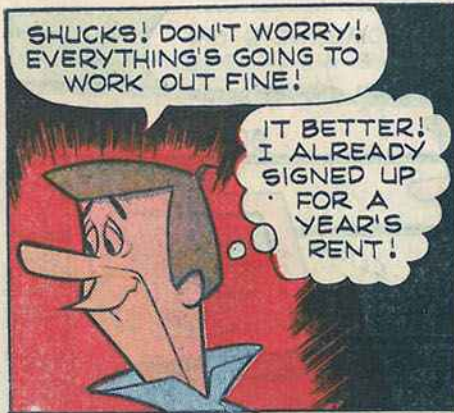
















SOMEDAY I'M GOING TO HAVE TO THROW AWAY SOME OF THIS JUNK!

R-R-RIGHT!



LET ME EXPLAIN SOME OF THE MODERN FEATURES OF YOUR NEW APARTMENT, MRS. JETSON!

OH, MY GOSH! HERE HE COMES!



I'M ESPECIALLY PROUD OF THE MODERN LIGHTING! ALL ELECTRIC-EYE CONTROLLED, OF COURSE! NO OLD-FASHIONED SWITCH-TYPE LIGHTING FIXTURES!

THAT'S NICE!



WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

ER, UH, AN OLD-FASHIONED SWITCH-TYPE LIGHT FIXTURE! IT'S A FAMILY HEIRLOOM!



HOW QUANT! I SUPPOSE YOU TURN IT ON BY PRESSING THIS BLACK BUTTON!

D-DON'T! HE MIGHT BITE ... I MEAN, THE BULB'S BURNT OUT!



OH!... WELL, HEH-HEH! THERE ARE NO BURNT-OUT BULBS HERE! WE HAVE PERMANENT LIGHTS!

SNIFF! SNIFF!



AH-CHOO!

MY WORD!



G-GUESS I'M CATCHING A COLD!

YOU BETTER TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, JETSON!

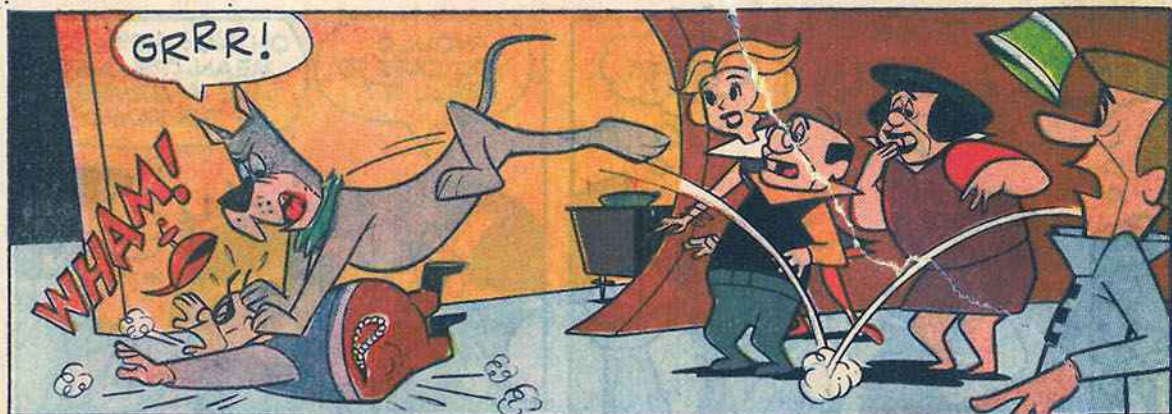






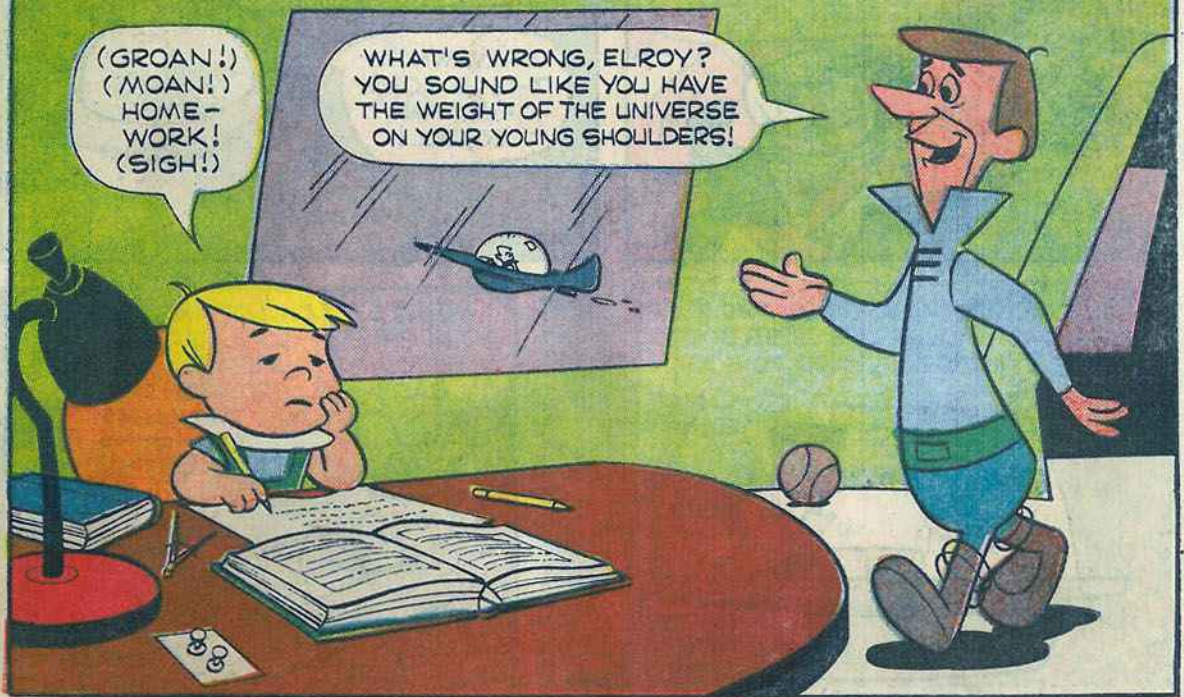






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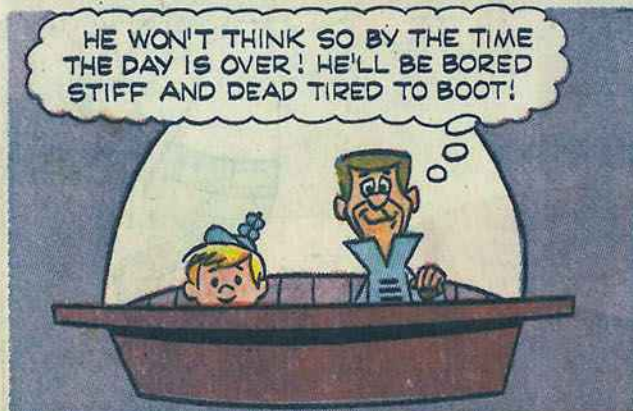
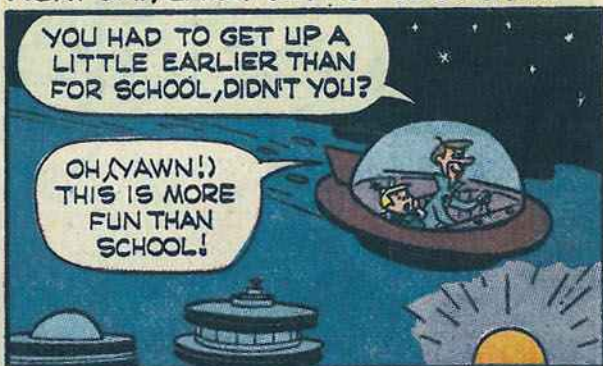






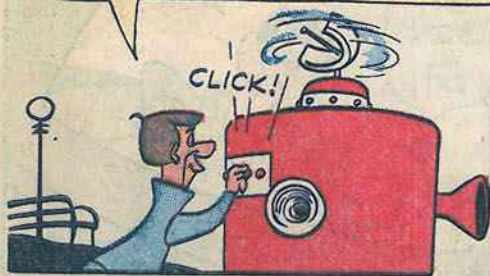


NEXT DAY, EARLY BUT NOT SO BRIGHT...





I COULD HAVE TESTED THIS RIGHT NOW, WITHOUT ELROY GOING CLEAR ACROSS THE PARK, BUT THE WALK WILL HELP HIM REALIZE MY WORK'S NO PICNIC!



GEE, THIS IS FUN! I'LL PUT THESE PIECES OF SCRAP PAPER WAY UNDER THIS BUSH AND GIVE THE OL' TRASH COLLECTOR A REAL TEST!



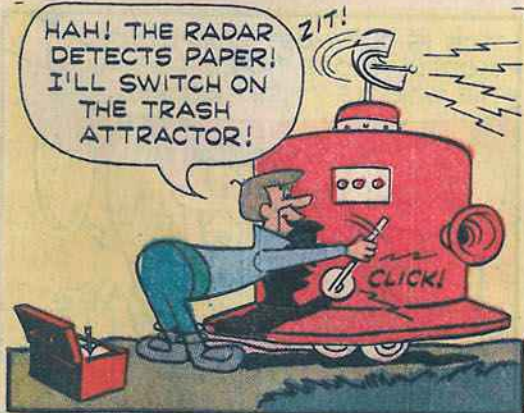
GOLLY, WHAT'S THIS? A LITTLE SUITCASE OR SOMETHING!



WOWIES! IT-IT'S FULL OF MONEY!



HAH! THE RADAR DETECTS PAPER! I'LL SWITCH ON THE TRASH ATTRACTOR!



MY GOODNESS! I DON'T REMEMBER GIVING ELROY ANY GREEN BITS OF PAPER!



SHORTLY...

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. JETSON! FINDING THIS LOST ROBBERY LOOT WINDS UP OUR CASE! WE ALREADY HAVE A SUSPECT IN CUSTODY!

THAT'S GOOD!

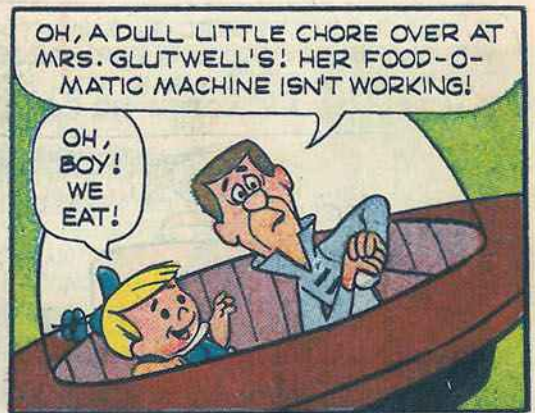


GOSH, DAD! HOW EXCITING CAN YOUR JOB GET?

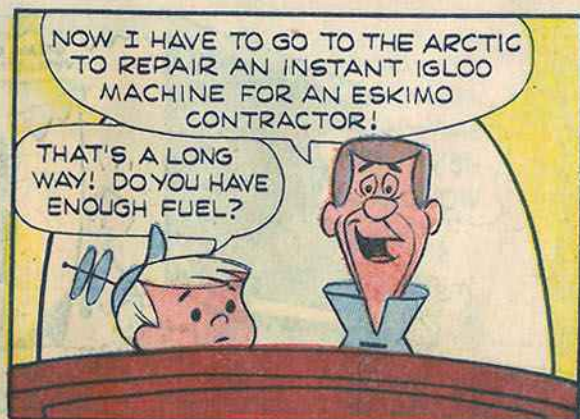
BELIEVE ME, ELROY! SOMETHING LIKE THIS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE!

















IN A BIT...



SOMETIME LATER...



LATER...





Hanna-Barbera

# ROSEY the Robot

